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Bridgton Reporter.

VOL. II. BRIDGTON, ME., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1860. NO. 44.

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cheapness and despatch.
ABEL T. NOYES, Agent in Portland

MY ONLY ADVENTURE.
BY A DENTIST.
I am not ashamed to own that I once got
a terrible fright.
In my early days, I—like many of my
profession—travelled from place to place
still remaining in each long enough to pocket
all the spare cash the inhabitants were
willing to expend on dental ornaments.—
Sometimes I made a large town the center
of my operations, and remained in it for
months, visiting the lesser ones in the neigh-
borhood on stated days. It was in one of
our largest manufacturing towns in the west
of England that I met with the adventure I
am going to give you.

I had been uncommonly successful, and
had made a long stay in the place on that
account—indeed, I had spent some months
there when it happened. I had excellent
lodgings, and occupied three apartments—a
sitting room, and sort of reception room for
patients, on the ground floor, and a first floor
bedroom, all facing the street. I always
worked in the last named apartment, and
had the necessary tools and materials on a
little bench near the window. Here I gener-
ally took my station, and spent the time;
from six or seven in the evening till mid-
night, as I was then less liable to interrup-
tion.

My apartments were all furnished with
gas-burners, and before winter set in I ad-
ded a gas-stove to my bedroom, that my
working there might cause no needless trou-
ble or expense to my landlady. One evening,
being very busy, I sat later than usual,
and when at length my task was done, I
drew my chair close to the stove, and sat
half an hour reading before extinguishing
my light. You are aware that we made use
of gold plates and wires, in fastening arti-
ficial teeth; and, in consequence of my nu-
merous orders, I had been particularly well
supplied with the precious metal in this
form, ever since I came to the town. More-
over, I was by no means deficient in those
pieces which bear a likeness of our most
gracious sovereign. Being particularly ven-
erary, and intending to recommence my labors
early in the morning, I did not trouble my-
self to put away my materials. But I was
careful to examine the fastenings of my
door; and this duty done, I extinguished
the fire and light, and got into bed.

I fell asleep almost instantly, and had a
somewhat ludicrous dream. I fancied my-
self a keeper in the Zoological Gardens,
which I had visited a few days before, and
that whilst handling some food to my espe-
cial charges (the bears,) I overbalanced, and
was just tumbling into the pit amongst the
grizzly brutes, when the shock awoke me.
Again I dozed off, but only to get amongst
the bears once more. I thought a tremen-
dous specimen, a perfect Ursus Major, had
just been purchased, and that to me was en-
trusted the task of taming the monster.

No pleasant thing, even in a dream par-
ticularly at that moment, and in the incom-
prehensible manner only to be accomplished
in sleep, the scene shifted to my bedroom,
and I found myself standing, on chemise,
without any means of defence, against the
precious creature advancing, open-mouthed.
I thought I leaped on my bench, seized the
blind-roller, and as he advanced, dealt a
tremendous blow at him. But, alas! he
eluded it with the dexterity of an acrobat,
and I, losing my balance, toppled
head first to the ground. The brute sprang
upon me. He tugged—and so did I—with
might and main. I was getting the worst of
it, when suddenly recollecting that any
sort of an attack is lawful, and that one may
be permitted to waive ceremony with a
bear, I seized the creature's ear between my
teeth, and bit the piece completely out.
He dropped me like a hot potato. The ful-
luriously pitiful howl, and the way in which
he applied the paw just taken from my
waist, to his wounded ear, was too much.
I burst into a perfect roar of laughter,
and so much noise did I make that it awoke
me.

I was still laughing at this whimsical
vision, and wondering if it had any refer-
ence to an apprentice who was to come un-
der my care on the morrow, and who was,
truly, as unsmooth a looking cub as any gen-
tleman need have to lick into shape when I

heard, not a ghost—they make no noise—
but a sort of uneasy grunt, then a yawn
such as a person emits when disturbed from
a sound sleep. I listened attentively, lying
perfectly still, and, in a moment, distinctly
felt something move below the bed. I knew
no one could have entered after I laid down,
as I am a slight sleeper, and the door was,
too well secured to be opened without noise.
I therefore felt sure they had been under
the bed before I commenced working, and
having fallen asleep, been awakened by the
boisterous laughter which dispelled my own
dream.

What was I to do? I feared the moment
I set foot on the floor I should be seized, and
what could I—a little fellow, almost naked
and unarmed—do against one, or perhaps
more, doubtless prepared for a struggle?
Oh!ly enough, the remembrance of my
dream gave me courage. I had loaded pis-
tols in the room, and, once out of bed, should
be able to seize them in a moment. I res-
olved to leap out and secure them before
lighting the gas, since I being as I presumed,
better acquainted with the arrangement
of the furniture, might manage in the dark
to elude my antagonist. These thoughts oc-
cupied but a few seconds. In as many more
the pistols were in my hand and gas lighted.
The intruder did not venture to appear, and
the delay gave me courage. I boldly com-
manded the individual to advance, and take
the chance of a bullet. Something immedi-
ately began to move, and I soon saw the
cause of my alarm. What was it think
you? You cannot guess. I will tell you:
it was a woman! I see you are all begin-
ning to laugh; and I suppose you think
there is some long story in the case; and
that a damsel, beautiful as a Hourii, or a
heroine—which is all the same—whom I
had wooed only to betray, had concealed her-
self there to reproach me with my broken
vows, etc.

All wrong. The deuce a bit of romance
is there in the whole affair. Had you seen
the coarse, sullen, ill-favored woman who
stood before me, wrapped in a dingy plaid
shawl, you would not suspect such a thing;
especially as you have seen a specimen of
my taste in the shape of the lady who bears
my name.
After all, the scene was droll enough.—
There stood I, shivering in my night habil-
iments, pistol in hand, ready to interrogate
my visitor. She looked carving-knives in
return; but not seeming in the least shock-
ed at my scanty garments, though evidently
desirous of turning her back both on them
and the wearer. On looking, I thought her
features seemed familiar, and I recollected
she had lived as servant in the house; but
my landlady, suspecting her of dishonesty,
discharged her shortly after my arrival.

I was about to question her, but thinking
it advisable to have a witness I commanded
her to remain where she was, and insured
her obedience by locking the door. I roused
the family, and as I was returning to my
prisoner, I heard my bed-room window
hastily closed. 'Ah!' thought I, 'you are all
right for staying where you are; for the
window is strongly barred.'
On being interrogated, she said that my
landlady, Mrs. Wingate, had forbidden her
coming to the house; but being friendly
with the other servant she ventured to visit
her.

Whilst talking in the kitchen, she heard
the mistress approaching, and, fearing dis-
covery, stole up stairs, crept into my room,
and hid below the bed, intending to leave
the house when all was quiet. My early
entrance cut off her escape, and she suppos-
ed she had fallen asleep as she remembered
nothing more till aroused by a loud fit of
laughter. This seemed plausible enough,
and but for the sequel would have passed off
very well. But as we were about to dismiss
her, with a caution not to repeat her visit,
the door-bell rang, and we found a police-
man waiting for admittance. He stated,
that passing a short time before, he observed
one of the front windows hastily opened—
'Something was thrown out, and then it was
as quickly shut. After a short search, he
found a very large and sharp Spanish knife,
which, he presumed was the article thrown
from the window. He also observed two fel-
lows of suspicious appearance loitering a-
bout the place, and discovered them to be
father and son—men of bad character—who
got a good living nobody knows how. He
had warned them away, and returned to see
if anything were amiss in the house.

On being informed of my visitor and her
tale; he expressed a wish to see her, and at
once recognized her as the daughter of the
elder, and sister of the younger man he had
dismissed.
Instead of liberating the woman as we
thought of doing, we now deemed it prudent
to give her into custody. No one present at
her examination entertained the slightest
doubt that, during the short time she was
in Mrs. Wingate's house after I became an
inmate of it, she had remarked the mater-
ials I used, and that a regular plan had

been organized to rob, and perhaps, murder
me.
The other servant also desposed, on oath,
that her hiding in my room was needless,
as she had abundant time to leave the house
unperceived, had she chosen; and that the
visit to her was paid against her will—she
having no desire to continue any acquaint-
ance with a person more than suspected of
dishonesty. Still, we could charge her with
nothing but the concealment and after being
cautioned against placing herself again in
such a situation, she was discharged.

The story was much talked about, and I
got well quizzed by many ladies of my ac-
quaintance; but, after all, the thing might
have proved no joke to me. I remained
some months longer at the place, and before
left it heard many accounts of threats which
the woman's male relatives had uttered
against me, for casting suspicion on inno-
cent(?) people. I had probably injured their
business for I fancy, after what had occurred,
few parties would have been willing to em-
ploy my nocturnal visitor in their houses.

Three years elapsed from the date of my
adventure, and I had almost forgotten it,
when business again called me to the same
town. At first I thought of remaining a
few days; but finding I should be detained
longer, I sought out my former landlady, as
—that one night excepted—I had been par-
ticularly comfortable under her roof. Find-
ing my old apartments vacant, I gladly took
possession of them again.

During my former stay, I made many
agreeable acquaintances, and now—! being
near Christmas—I received many invitations
to supper parties, etc., which I fancy were
not the less numerous because I was still a
bachelor.

On Christmas eve I accepted one, to spend
it with a friend at his father's house, where
there was a large and charming family of
sons and daughters. The father was a fine
cheerful old fellow, and the mother just the
cheerful, but even tempered, gentle soul,
who alone could bring up such girls as hers.
We had a glorious evening.

All sorts of joyous Christmas fun was
carried on, and I kissed pretty girls under
the mistletoe, until either with that pleasant
exercise, or with quenching the thirst it ex-
cited, I became slightly elevated. I was to
dine there the next day, and my friends
would fain have persuaded me to stay all
night; but I was determined to return to
my lodgings, as I knew Mrs. Wingate would
sit up for me. It was past midnight, when
I bade my kind entertainers good night, and
with a hasty, but not too steady step, sat
out on my homeward journey.

I was soon at home and in bed. Mrs.
Wingate had more than once laughed about
the odd figure I cut on the occasion of my
old adventure. She had also informed me
that the two men who had played the street
part, had been since detected whilst attempt-
ing to commit a burglary, and imprisoned
for twelve months, but were now at liberty.
The good lady manifested no small uneasi-
ness on my account, and cautioned me to be
very careful not to give them any opportu-
nity of executing their threats of vengeance
against me.

Her evident timidity and anxiety only ex-
cited my mirth, but I was, nevertheless, care-
ful to examine the fastenings of my door,
and always both locked and bolted it.
When I reached my lodgings on Christmas
eve, I was, as I said, a little elevated, and
contrary to my usual custom, on getting in-
to bed I could not sleep.

I began thinking over the amusement of
the evening, criticising the fair faces I had
been so close to, wishing I had such a cheer-
ful home; speculating as to my chance of
success in the event of my asking one of the
said fair damsels, to part with her name in
favor of mine, and thanking my stars, that
at any rate, I should be a guest at the same
place on the morrow. The clock struck two,
and found my thoughts still busy; but a
sudden check was given to the current of
my ideas.

I heard a sort of grating sound, and then
felt certain some one was moving stealthily
up the kitchen stairs. At first I was a lit-
tle alarmed, imagining thieves were then in
the house, and then—psaw! thought I,
Mrs. Wingate has been sitting up later than
usual to finish her Christmas pudding. It
is rather singular that my former adventure
did not enter my mind; though it had occur-
red in that very spot.

I listened again. The footsteps were cer-
tainly audible, close to my room door—a
hand was on the lock—it turned—they were
stealing along the floor of my apartment—I
became sensible of the presence of two per-
sons—and now I felt all the horrors of my
situation. Every iota of what had formerly
happened, the menaces of the two fellows
who had then doubtless, been disappointed of
their prey, and the thought of my own
powerlessness nearly drove me mad.

Fool, foolish that I was—I had in my tipsy
ridiot acted upon my fate.

I had refused the cordial invitation which

would have secured me from all danger, and
had neglected the precaution of securing the
door of my room, almost for the first time
in my life within my recollection. I became
aware of a dim light: and partially opened
my eyes, I perceived two rascals fumbling
about a lantern.

I am not ashamed to own I was perfectly
paralyzed with terror, and utterly incapable
of doing anything—indeed what could I do?
I saw them remove the candle from the lan-
tern, and convert my inkstand into a candle-
stick. One proposed lighting the gas, but
the other objected, that, if disturbed, he
might turn it the wrong way. They then,
with singular quickness and dexterity, rans-
acked my desk and cases which they open-
ed by means of skeleton keys. This done
and the plunder tied up in a handkerchief,
the younger of the two suggested with an
oath, that they should finish him.

He approached my bed, drew aside the
curtains, and, though I durst not look, I felt
was gazing in my face. Again he turned
aside, and fumbled in his pocket, as if in
search of something.

I had all along hoped that by feigning
sleep I might escape, for I knew, should a
struggle ensue, I could not escape, since they
were powerful men, and I quite unarmed.—
While he was feeling in my pockets, I could
not help stealing my hand up to my throat,
thinking at the same time, how little chance
there was that I would again be used as a
vehicle for Christmas cheer. Guess my hor-
ror, if you can, when the elder scoundrel, in
an impatient tone, bade his son 'make haste
if he meant to do it, and not keep him there
all night.'

The younger man tumbled over the articles
that had been displaced in their search for
plunder, and not finding what he sought, in-
quired, with another oath, what his father
had done with the knife. At first, the lat-
ter seemed puzzled, and then informed his
son, with an equally elegant expletive, that
he had left it on the pantry shelf down be-
low.

The younger bitterly cursing him for a
grumpy fool, who must begin to eat before he
was done, bade him fetch it.

'Well, Bill,' replied his parent, 'that ham
was stupefying, but you could not stand those
ere cheese-cakes, but won't this do for him?'
handing up my pistols.

'Yes, a pretty thing; fire, kick up a row,
and be scragged for it—that would pay nice-
ly. Fetch the knife and have no more jaw;
or we shall wake the chap instead of send-
ing him up quietly to spend his Christmas
in heaven without any invitation.' He
chuckled, and the old fellow seemed equally
delighted at his son's wit; then taking up
the candle, went off to fetch the knife.

All their motions had been so noiselessly
performed, and the conversation carried on
in a tone so wonderfully clear though low,
that I was astonished at the perfection they
had attained in their horrid craft. During
the father's absence the son was not idle.—
He actually loosed the collar of my shirt and
then stood quietly awaiting the other's re-
turn.

You could never imagine, unless placed
in similar circumstances, what a multitude
of thoughts passed through my mind in a
few brief minutes. I verily believe that ev-
ery Christmas with its accompaniments of fun
and feasting at which I had assisted since I
was the height of the table, was reviewed in
turn. Then I thought of the morrow, and
the fair girls I had left, and how an hour
before, I was full of hope that, ere another
Christmas came round, I should call on my
own. Still I found time for earnest prayer,
and to think of all sorts of expedients to es-
cape my impending fate. Once I fancied,
now there was only one to contend with, I
might do something; but just then the touch
of the muscular hand on my throat remind-
ed me that a movement would cause my in-
stant destruction. Indeed I have often won-
dered that the fellow did not strangle me in
his impatience. How bitterly did I reproach
myself for not raising an alarm when the
footsteps first became audible.

At length, the fellow faintly gnashed his
teeth with rage, and uttering a snarled
exclamation of 'Hang the tipping beast,
he's at the wine again!' he also left the
apartment to recall his truant parent, and
fetch the implement of murder.
Now was my time, and you may believe
I lost none. The instant he left the room I
was on my feet; noiselessly I approached
the door, dashed it to, turned the key, shot
the bolt, lighted the gas, and once more I
stood, with my heart ready to leap right in-
to my throat with joy and thankfulness, with
my trusty pistols in my hand.
There was no chance of their reentering
for their skeleton keys lay on my table, and
every article of plunder was there also; for
intending to return, they had not conveyed
it from the room.

I made noise enough from the window;
my hostess and her damsel, now aroused,
joined in the chorus, and soon at the head
of a host of armed neighbors, and a couple

of policemen, we searched the house from
top to bottom. One of the men I knew had
left the premises, for I heard him dash over
the railings, and down the street; but the
elder ruffian we discovered stupidly drunk
in the cellar, the danger of his position not
having sufficed to prevent his indulging his
favorite propensity when temptation was so
strong.

We found they had gained admittance by
cutting away the zinc from the pantry win-
dow, their skeleton keys having made the
rest easy.

Bill, the younger ruffian, was two well
known to escape detection. He was cap-
tured in a few hours, and both he and his
father eventually obtained free passage to a
distant land in a vessel provided for that
purpose by her Most Gracious Majesty.

The affair made a prodigious sensation,
and I became the lion of all the Christmas
parties that year; and the extraordinary
sympathy manifested by a certain individ-
ual at the recital of my story, brought about
a most satisfactory explanation. My next
Christmas dinner was eaten in my own
home with her as its mistress.

I have often blessed my stars that good
Mrs. Wingate was not a member of the Total
Abstinence Society; for had it not been for
the liberal replenishing her cellars under-
went a few days before Christmas, in readi-
ness for the sons and daughters who were to
gather round her to celebrate in her house
that true home feeling, my throat would
have been in no condition to exercise its
functions when the time arrived.

AUNT POLLY'S FORTUNE.
BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

'I'm left all alone in the world, and why
shouldn't I seek my fortune? I tell you
what, Delia, I'm going to California.'

So spoke a pleasant faced woman. She
was neatly dressed and thirty. She had ne-
ver had an offer of marriage, and what was
more, she said she never desired one. Ev-
erybody believed up to that time the Miss
Polly Saunders meant what she said, though
it did seem strange.

Polly and Delia were sisters. The latter
was the youngest, and had married a plea-
sant, but somewhat shiftless fellow; or, as
he called himself, 'one of the unlucky sort.'
Delia loved him, and was willing to be poor
with him. They had one child, Neddy, his
mother called him; and as the sisters talk-
ed together, Neddy sat playing with blocks
upon the floor.

'You don't mean what you say!' exclaimed
Delia, stopping her ironing.

'I do mean what I say though.'

'But how in the world are you going to?'

'To work my way out, to be sure; do you
suppose I'm too proud? No—no.'

'I wouldn't,' said Delia, reflectively.

'I will,' cried Polly, decisively.

And the will carried it. Delia went the
next day, to see the steamer in which Polly
had engaged to go as stewardess. It was a
brave vessel, glittering from stem to stern.
Polly took her sister into the great cabin.—
On one of the sofas sat a nursery maid with
a child in her arms.

'Look! Oh! isn't she beautiful?' ex-
claimed Delia, her motherly heart all alive.

'Yes, the child is a pretty one,' said her
sister, carelessly.

'Pretty! it's a beautiful creature—it's as
handsome as Neddy—sister they look alike.'

'Who is it? What's her name, nurse?'

'Nonsense,' replied Polly; but the bright
blue eyes turning to her smiled in her face.

'She has got lovely eyes,' she said, softly.—
'Who is it? What's her name, nurse?'

'Minnie Osgood,' replied the young woman:
'her father is a great man; you have heard
of Mr. Osgood, the lawyer.'

Yes they had heard of him, and they turned
away huggingly.

'Oh! I wish!' exclaimed Delia, fervently.

'Well, what?'

'That they two might grow up for each
other—might marry.'

'What a ridiculous idea!' cried the unro-
mantic Polly—'just as if it could be possi-
ble! Those babies!'

'It might, for all,' muttered the ambitious
mother.

'It might, but likely never will,' and Polly
was rejoinder.

The good steamship sailed, and Polly was
lost to her sister. Over the blue sea she
went, undaunted by storms, unaffected by
gales—a lone, but brave woman going to
seek her fortune. She had no misgivings.—
There were her two hands—there was her
stout heart—conquer adversity she would—
her head should be above water.

Three, four years passed, and a corres-
pondence was regularly kept up. Oh! those
homely, illy-spelt, illy-constructed letters,
how much pleasure they gave! From the
'I take my pen in hand,' to the 'affectionate-
ly yours,' they were pored over with sin-
gle-hearted interest. The mother listened
to them over her knitting, and when they
were finished, invariably put her handker-

chief to her eyes with a 'There! I declare—
I do wish I could see Polly!' Meanwhile
Neddy was growing more beautiful, more in-
telligent. His father was an honest, pious
soul, and brought him up in the fear of God.

Ten years had gone by, and a letter came
saying that Polly was married to a Judge
Norrie. What could it mean? Their Polly,
a hard-working woman, marry a judge, and
be rich, too? Well, aunt Polly was pretty,
there was no denying that. That letter,
however, was followed by no more; aunt
Polly must have fallen a prey to avarice
or the fashions.

Neddy was seventeen when they heard of
Judge Norris' death. The news was brought
by young Osgood, the elder brother of the
child, whom sixteen years before, Delia had
seen in the arms of her nurse. The family
had returned to their native state. For the
first time Neddy Stanton and young Harry
Osgood met, the poor boy and the rich. It
was decidedly a case of love at first sight.—
From Harry Neddy learned that his aunt
lived in style—was portly, handsome, and
very rich. But she had doubtless forgotten
her poor relations.

Three years passed. Neddy, a handsome
splendid fellow, began to have the blues. The
fact is, Harry had got him into trouble by
making him acquainted with beautiful little
Minnie Osgood. He loved her, she loved
him, but the proud family (all but Harry)
said 'Nay.' Indeed, they took the trouble
to be scornful about it.

'Dear blessed Harry!' little Minnie used
to say, when he took that particular note
and conveyed it faithfully.

'Hold up your head—don't despair yet,'
was Harry's motto to his friend, but Neddy
came pretty near it.

Neddy was twenty-three—his blues were
deepened awfully, for Harry had gone into
business on South, and he could not hear
from Minnie. One evening, he sat discon-
solately thinking desperate things. Some-
how life wasn't worth having, after all in
his estimation, at least. The postman cal-
led at the door, leaving a large package, for
which he asked a large price. I was opened
in wondering silence. Alas! poor aunt
Polly was dead; but Neddy Stanton was
her heir to the tune of seventy thousand dol-
lars. Poor Neddy looked stupid over it for
a long time, he couldn't realize it. Seventy
thousand! why that was about enough to
set a man up, wasn't it? Buy father a good
house—get sis a piano—make mother com-
fortable for life—and, yes, marry Minnie Os-
good!

It proved to be. The prophetic wish of
Delia came about all in good time. Seen
through golden spectacles, Neddy Stanton
was pronounced 'good.' There was a grand
wedding, and Neddy Stanton isn't very far
from the top of the ladder of fame. Aunt
Polly's fortune did not come amiss—[Peter-
son's Magazine.

A STORY AS IS A STORY.

Just twenty years ago a party went over
to Calokia Creek on a skating match. Bill
Berry was the leader, a tall six-footer, full
of pluck, and the best skater in all crea-
tion. Well, we got to the creek and fastened
our skates on; and after taking a horn from
Joe Turner's flask, started off in good style.
Bill Berry in the lead. It was a dogged
cold day, and so we had to skate fast to keep
the blood up. There were little breath-holes
in the ice, and every now and then we came
near going into 'em; skates got loose and I
stopped to fasten 'em. Just as I had finished
bucklin' the straps I heard a noise. I looked
up and saw something shooting along the ice
like lightning. It was Bill Berry's head. He
had been going like greased electricity, and
before he knew it, he went into one of them
holes. The force was so great as to cut his
head off against the sharp corners.

'It's all day with Bill Berry,' said I.

'And all night, too,' said Joe Turner.

Just as he got these words out of his
mouth, I looked at Bill's head, which had
been going on the ice, and all at once it
dropped into another hole. We ran to it and
I heard Bill say,—

'For God's sake, boys, pull me out!'

I looked into the hole, and there, as true
as I'm alive, was Bill Berry's body, which
had skated along under the ice, and met
the head at the hole. It was so cold that
the head had frozen fast to the body, and we
pulled Billy out as good as new. He felt a
little numb at first, but after skating awhile
he was as brisk as the rest of us, and laughed
over the joke. We went home about dark,
all satisfied with the day's sport. About
nine o'clock in the evening, somebody rapped
at the door, and said I was wanted over to
Bill Berry's. I put on my coat and went over.
There lay Bill's body in one place, and
his head in another. His wife said after he
came home from skating, he sat down by the
fire to warm himself, and while attempting
to blow his nose he threw his head into the
fireplace. The coroner was called that night,
and the verdict of the jury was that 'Bill
Berry came to his death by skating too fast.'

BRIDGTON, FRIDAY, SEPT. 7, 1860.

MODERN SPIRITUALISM.

We decidedly favor religious observances. We would say nothing disparaging to the effect or character of religious organizations. But it is many times, almost wicked, to let pass acts and developments of such creeds as organizations, when they manifestly are mischievous in tendency. Of the doctrine of Spiritualism we have nothing to say in this article, as an abstraction, but we cannot help expressing ourself against some of the points of that faith. From personal knowledge, we do it, in part, from the published accounts of meetings abroad we have gathered other material for doubts and objections. It may be one of the purest sentiments in the world, but it gets so strangely diluted with the free and easy of life, the absence of the strictest rules of reason and propriety, that we think one may have reasonable fears that the system of spirit-worship is not of the most elevating character. The Boston Journal gives the following account of a picnic held at Fort Lee, recently, which gives some glowing features of the occasion:

The party numbered about six hundred, of whom five hundred were women. After arriving on the ground, kindling fires, making tea, arranging their repast and eating it, the company proceeded a short distance into the woods to hear and make speeches. On repairing to the spot set apart for this purpose, it was found to be in possession of a number of spirits in the body—a party of Irish who had converted the seats into a dancing platform. Certain warlike communications were exchanged, but at last a peace was negotiated, and the territory ceded to the Spiritualists. A Mr. Davis made the introductory address, in the course of which he informed his hearers that around them were hovering the departed spirits of the noble Indians who had on that elevation fought for the mastery of their race, and the possession of their soil, but there were no unusual indications of the presence of spirits, except the interruptions of a drunken female medium, who, after cutting a boy's ears for treading on her toes, declared, "It is not my temper, it is his," pointing to the orator. After declaring that, in connection with Spiritualism, science and philosophy would yet bring the world back to truth and progress, the speaker subsided into silence, and another gentleman was introduced who sang in charming style 'The Cottage by the Sea.' The next orator endeavored to get off what he called thoughts, which he said were at times 'crystallizations of thought,' at others, 'impressions of mind,' which, according to his description, corked up their way through a man's upper works, gaining 'incantations' by the way. Coming to a point, he eloquently and truthfully declared that they had not come to study metaphysics—they had come to a picnic. Death might swallow them all up, just as many of them had been swallowing untold numbers of sandwiches; the silence of Egyptian darkness might overshadow their consciousness, but they would meet again at glorious picnics in the skies! A lady next favored the audience with 'some remarks,' beginning by describing herself as being 'not very large and not very small.' She went in for individuality, as she had done recently at clam-bakes in Rhode Island. She believed in clam-bakes and conventions, and held that the day was not far distant when children would go to clam-bakes as regularly as to school. Clam-bakes were signs of the times—signs of progress. She was determined to progress, say the world what it might. She was intent upon getting into the first express train, and if that did not travel fast enough—why—she would step out and go on foot. The lady gloried that she was going on her own hook; that was one of the grandest features of spiritualism—that she could go on that particular hook. She had a pure conscience, very different from the time when she used to tantalize God by asking Him to examine her heart. The orator wound up a long harangue by declaring that of all the people on the earth, the Spiritualists were most blessed, for they could, in their own individuality, commune with the spirits of the departed, and unite in that belief on earth.

The sterner sex next got the rostrum in the person of a Doctor, who was down upon mediums. A knowledge of God's ways was the people's Saviour. The Spiritualists had conquered old grim Death, and would they not rejoice? A female trance medium succeeded the Doctor, and the spirit which had possession of her claimed that Martin Luther had become a believer in the rappings and was progressing higher in the realms of bliss. This phenomenon gave way to an old gentleman, who said he had some Spiritual vines which had spoken to him, and these vines had yielded him more and better grapes than any vines ever did before. His father, (in the spirit land) he said, had learned him some new kinks in regard to the collection of debts, but it does not appear that he communicated this important information to his hearers.

With the nonsense of the speakers was mixed up much that was blasphemous. The intellectuality of the occasion, says the reporter, consisted in the highfalutin, visionary conceit on the part of a few, but numerous words and pirated combinations of metaphysical terms made up the sum of spiritual life. It was peculiarly amusing to hear them in groups discussing, what they call 'great grasp thoughts,' of 'ideal developments,' or 'metaphysical points.'

In another column, as an advertisement, will be found a notice of a course of lectures to be delivered by Walter Wells A. M. before the Normal School class, commencing on the evening of September 10th. Mr. Wells is widely and favorably known as a scientific lecturer and we hope this opportunity to hear him will not be forgotten by the citizens of Bridgton. We speak of him confidently, and from personal knowledge, as one of the profoundest scholars of the times.

While our farmers are being glad over their harvest, let them not forget to save specimens for the approaching County Fair. September opens in fine style—clear and pleasant, though rather cool, which we hope will hold till after the State election.

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Occasionally we all, as individuals, have hours and days in our lives in which we cannot work. If the work to be done is our own, it makes little difference, for the loss falls where it should fall. When we work for others it is not without regret and even sensitiveness that we feel an incapacity to do our allotted task. 'Tis not that this is the last week before Election, which keeps most persons busy with their thoughts if not in actual participations—it is not that any press of matter in the shape of business will not allow it—it is not because that great duty to our country takes our attention from matters of less importance—it is not by reason of any of these things that we shall lack in editorial attention to the Reporter this week. It is simply because we have suffered from a week's sickness, and cannot yet sit down to hard work at the desk. 'Tis not the cholera we have had, perhaps, but we shouldn't be willing to take off many shades of that disorder. We 'still live' and shall, we hope, write a good many more articles for these columns, but we cannot do it very extensively this week.

For sale or to let—a confused and unwieldy mass of rubbish near Billings' store and too near the main street—the proceeds of the tearing down of the old house spoken of in our last issue. It is a more formidable thing in the way than ever our wood-pile was!

The carpets are being put down in the Bridgton House, and early next week it will be thoroughly fitted for company. It looks bright and new and everybody knows that it will be "as good as it looks."

Mr. Wales' High School opened Tuesday in Temperance Hall with fifty odd scholars—a noble beginning. We hope it will prosper, since it cannot fail to be one of the best.

EXTRAORDINARY POWER OF ENDURANCE.—We take from the work on Health and Disease the following remarkable case, cited as an instance of the wonderfully recuperative power of nature:

Professor Foresti, who died but two years since in Genoa, had been, for twenty years of his life, shut up in one of the dreariest dungeons in Venice. He says of himself, "that guarded by desperation, and waiting for death which might come at any moment at any step, for he was passing under a guard of soldiers the long line of magnificent rooms of the ducal palace, leading to the famous 'bridge of sighs,' through which many a prisoner had passed before in wonder, whether to the bosom of his family, to the wheel, the gallows, or the stake; not knowing but that such a fate might be his within the very next hour, the very next five minutes, he stabbed himself in frenzy, but not skillfully, for it was so fiercely done that he was only a wounded man; then seizing a bottle he broke it to pieces, crunched the glass of it in his mouth, and swallowed it, in hopes thus to make death sure; but living still, he gathered up the pieces, and severed artery after artery, until he had not strength to sever another; and then, all in his gore, he was sent back to his prison; a plank, a mattress, and a blanket were all he had for him in that low, noisome, one window, double-barred dungeon; an iron chair, an earthen jug. His bill of fare for breakfast was broth made of burnt flour, and bacon put in warm water; supper was the same; dinner, a dumpling, a morsel of bread and piece of meat, little indeed, but so soul as to produce vomiting, and all served in a dirty, dusty, iron vessel, and to be eaten with the fingers. But in spite of all, nature cured Foresti to die thirty-seven years later."

A LITTLE SCENE. Yesterday, a sight seldom witnessed was presented to the patrons of one of the city railroads. In one of the cars there were three pairs of twins, each representing a nationality. First an American mother with two fine boys. Second, a Scotch mother with a boy and girl; these had rather a meagre look, but the mother stated that they were very healthy. Third were two boys of Irish parents; they were fair samples of the children belonging to that class. On the opposite side of the car sat a mother who had an interesting set of triplets. These were seven months old, and were looking finely. While the attention of the passengers were taken up with these little ones, two ladies entered the car, and to add to the astonishment of the passengers they were twins also. The ladies were about twenty-three years of age, while the babies were four, seven and nine months. One of the mothers, who had, including the twins, four children with her, stated that she had five more children at home.—[N. Y. Com. Advertiser.]

AGREEABLE INFORMATION FOR PORK EATERS. The Academie des Sciences of Paris has just received a communication, which has literally caused the quills upon that fretful porcupine to stand on end with horror. A savant of Wurtzburg, M. Wircleby by name, announces the fearful discovery he has just made of the existence of a dreadful microscopic animal, the *trichina sparis*, in the flesh of hogs, no matter how prepared, whether you call it pork, ham, bacon, sausage, or polony. When an individual happens to eat of this animal in abundance, he is observed to grow pale and emaciated in a few days afterwards; his strength deserts him and he dies at the end of the sixth week. A post mortem examination shows the muscles of the body to be filled with *trichina sparis*, which proves that death must be occasioned by muscular consumption, owing to the attacks of this horrible little monster. Moses knew well what he was about when he forbade the use of swine's flesh to his countrymen.—[London Star, Aug. 11.]

Accounts from Africa state that the King of Dahomey is about to make an immense sacrifice of human life to the memory of his late father. A great pit has been dug, and in this pit two thousand persons will be sacrificed. He has sent out an expedition to capture prisoners, the younger portion of whom will be sold on the coast to slavers, while the old will be thrown into the pit to appease the manes of the deceased king.

In boring for an artesian well at Provincetown, a day or two since, clam shells were found at a depth of one hundred and thirty-six feet from the surface.

SENTIMENTALISM. What is sentimentalism? Did you ever see the shoulder of a withered and antiquated prude when somebody happened inadvertently to say "Legs?" That was sentimentalism.

Did you ever see a scold old dandy, fallen upon the evil times of dirty linen and on the evil tongues of darning ladresses, denouncing vulgarity and decimating on refinement? That was sentimentalism.

Were you ever told of fine ladies who enlarged the compass of their crinolines, and hurried the making of their dresses, but who while they sipped their lemonade, lamented the miseries of seamstresses? That was sentimentalism.

Have you ever known women who went over the sentimental sorrows of the fictitious Mrs. Haller on the stage, but who had no "foul scorn," (we thank you, great Queen Bess, for that magnificent phrase,) for those of the actual Mrs. Haller in society? That was sentimentalism.

Have you listened to men eloquent for liberty, but whose own temper was the temper of tyranny? That eloquence was sentimentalism.

Have you heard the rich boarder, who never put a dollar in the poor box, say, "God help the poor?" That was sentimentalism.

Have you heard the rich gourmand, sitting by his bright coal fire of a winter's evening, while he moistened his clay with burgundy and wittled a pine apple, murmur to himself, "Alas, for the houseless and cold! alas, for the hungry and thirsty!" but whose interest went no further, and was, like the interjection, a mere gasp of wind? That was sentimentalism.

Have you heard the blooming and healthy maiden complain of her broken hopes and her despairing heart? That was sentimentalism.

Has an atheistic youth, with the appetite and the digestion of a rhinoceros, sent you his virgin volume of poems, informing you in a confidential epistle that his verses have been written with tears and blood? That was sentimentalism.

When the sick sinner drifts about sanctity—that is sentimentalism. When the worn out libertine eulogizes virtue—that is sentimentalism. When the dying spendthrift preaches on the worth of economy—that is sentimentalism. When the discarded courtier mourns over pomp, the luxury, the waste, the deificity of kings—that is sentimentalism. When kings themselves, uncrowned and disenthroned, banished or imprisoned, moralize on the vanity of glory and the uncertainty of power—that is sentimentalism. When the companion of your youth, or the associate of your thoughts, or the sharer of your plans, with whom you have sworn eternal fealty at the altar of sacred friendship, refuses you the loan of half a dollar, that oath of his, surely, was nothing but sentimentalism.

THEM CATS. A philosophical old gentleman was passing by a new school-house erected somewhere toward the setting sun borders of our glorious Union, when his attention was suddenly drawn by a crowd of persons gathered around the door. He inquired of a boy, whom he met, what was going on.

"Well," said the boy, "you see Bill, that our biggest boy, got mad the other day at the teacher, and so he went all over and gathered dead cats. Nothing but cats and cats. Oh, it was awful, them cats, them cats!"

"Shaw! what have them cats to do with the school committee?"

"Now, well, you see Bill kept bringin' cats and cats; always piling them up yonder, (pointing to a pile as large in extent as a pyramid, and considerably aromatic), and he piled them and piled them. Nothin' but cats, cats!"

"Never mind, my son, what Bill did.—What has the committee met for?"

"Then Bill got sick handlin' 'em, and every-body got to nosin' 'em; but Bill got madder and didn't give up, but kept a piling 'up the cats—and—"

"Tell me what the committee are holding the meeting for?"

"Why, the school committee are going to hold a meetin' to say whether they'll move the school-house or them cats!"

The old gentleman evaporated immediately.

SALT LAKE. Every reader has heard of Salt Lake, but very few persons know anything of its extent and peculiar nature. A writer speaks thus: "That lake should be a salt lake is no anomaly. All large bodies of water into which streams discharge themselves, while they have several no outlet, are, or should be, salt. If one such is fresh, that is an anomaly, indeed. Lake Utah probably receives as much saline matter as Salt Lake, but she discharges it thru' the Jordan herself fresh; while Salt Lake, having no issue, save evaporation, is, probably, the saltiest body of water on earth. The ocean is comparatively fresh; even the Mediterranean, at Leghorn, is not half so salt. I am told that three barrels of this water yield a barrel of salt. That seems rather strong, yet its intense saltiness no one, who has not had it in his eyes, his mouth, his nostrils, can realize. You can no more sink in it than in a clay bank;—but a very little of it in your lungs would suffice to strangle you. You make your way in from a hot, rocky beach, over a chaos of volcanic basalt that is trying to the feet; but at the depth of a yard or more you have a fine bottom, and here the bathing is delightful. The water is of light green color for about ten or twenty rods, then deeply, darkly, beautifully blue. No fish can live in it; no frogs abide in it; few birds are ever seen dipping in it.

ENORMOUS DEMANDS OF AN AMERICAN CITIZEN UPON THE FRENCH EMPIRE. Robert A. Parrish, Jr., addressed a letter to the President, through the Philadelphia papers, asking his attention to an extraordinary claim for \$5,000,000 of francs, which Mr. P. claims to have upon the French Government, but which he cannot even prosecute, by reason of the obstacles thrown in the way. The claim, he says, is based upon the Emperor's parole, which was pledged to him in consideration of certain evidence demonstrating the existence of a gold field, similar to that of California, and in a region accessible to the arms of France, which he had the distinguished honor of bringing to his notice. It was to become payable as soon as the authority of France was established in any part of the Territory indicated. This condition has long since been fulfilled, and the French Government is actually employed in working the gold mines.

While a couple of ladies were seated in a passenger car, at the depot in Springfield, on Saturday, a couple of men entered, and without any formal ceremony transacted their business of robbing them of their money and jewelry and making good their escape. One of the ladies fainted, the other screamed, the villains fled, a crowd rushed in, and all was over.

THE POWER OF HAWK. In North America a tribe of Indians attacked a white settlement, and murdered the few inhabitants.—A woman of the tribe, however, carried away a very young infant, and reared it as her own. The child grew up with the Indian children, different in complexion, but like them in everything else. To scalp the greatest possible number of enemies was in his view the most glorious and happy thing in the world. While he was still a youth he was seen by some white traders, and by them conducted back to civilized life. He showed great relish for his new life, and especially a strong desire for knowledge, and a sense of reverence, which took the direction of religion, so that he desired to become a clergyman. He went through his college with credit, and was ordained. He fulfilled his function well, and appeared happy and satisfied. After a few years he went to serve in a settlement somewhere near the seat of war which was going on between Britain and the United States; and before long there was fighting not far off. I am not sure whether he was aware that there were Indians in the field, the British having some tribes of Indians for allies, but he went forth in his usual dress, black coat and neat white shirt and neck-cloth. When he returned he was met by a gentleman of his acquaintance, who was immediately struck by an extraordinary change in the expression of his face and the fire of his eye, and the flush on his cheek; and also by his unusually shy and hurried manner. After asking news of the battle the gentleman observed:

"But you are wounded?"

"No."

"Not wounded! Why, there is blood upon your shirt!"

The young man crossed his hands firmly, though hurriedly, upon his breast; and his friend, supposing that he wished to conceal a wound that ought to be looked at, pulled open his shirt, and saw what made the young man let fall his hands in despair. From between his shirt and breast, the gentleman took out—a bloody scalp!

"I couldn't help it," said the poor victim of early habits, in an agonized voice. He turned and ran too swiftly to be overtaken; he took himself to the Indians, and never more appeared among the whites.—[Miss Martin-clau.]

A DELIGHTFUL LEGEND. There is a charming tradition connected with the site on which the Temple of Solomon was erected. It is said to have been occupied in common by two brothers, one of whom had a family, the other had none. On this spot was sown a field of wheat. On the evening succeeding the harvest, the wheat having been gathered in separate shocks, the elder brother said unto his wife: "My younger brother is unable to bear the burden and heat of the day; I will arise, take off my shocks and place with his, without his knowledge." The younger brother, being actuated by the same benevolent motive, said within himself:—"My elder brother has a family, I have none; I will contribute to their support; I will arise, take off my shocks and place with his, without his knowledge." Judge of their mutual astonishment when, on the following morning, they found their respective shocks undiminished. This course of events transpired for several nights, when each resolved in his own mind to stand guard and solve the mystery. They met each other on the following night, they met each other half way between their respective shocks, with their arms full. Upon ground hallow, with such associations as this was the Temple of Solomon erected—so spacious and magnificent, the wonder and admiration of the world. Alas! in these days how many would sooner steal their brother's whole stock than add to it a single sheaf!

LIVING FOR ONE'S EASE. Henry Ward Beecher says of those men who have no care or thoughts for others, but are contented with looking after their own ease and enjoyment, that they ought to be put in a coffin, for God's will's work is ended!

When God wanted sponges and oysters, he made them, and put one on the rock and the other in the mud. When he made man, he did not make him to be a sponge or an oyster; he made him with feet and hands, and head and heart, and vital blood, and a place to use them, and said to him, "Go work!"

But I tell you if a man has come to that point where he is content, he ought to be put in his coffin, for a contented live man is a sham! If a man has come to that state in which he says, "I do not want to know any more, or do any more, or be any more," he is in a state in which he ought to be changed into a mummy! Of all hideous things, mummies are the most hideous, and of mummies, those are the most hideous that are running about the streets and talking!

DEATH FROM EXCESSIVE JOY.—Patrick Finney, an Irishman, and an employee of the Cambria Iron Co., at Johnstown, died suddenly from excessive joy on Saturday morning. He had not seen his father for some seven or eight years, and on being informed of his unexpected arrival at this place from Ireland, the son proceeded to put on his coat, preparatory to entering the room where the aged father was awaiting the congratulatory and blessings of a dutiful son, but the latter fell dead before gazing on the parent whose arrival was the source of such intense joy as to cause his son's death.—[Pittsburg Post.]

The Greenfield Gazette tells the story that a young man left a boarding house in that town the other day to be absent two or three days. The family having company, thought it would be safe to put one of the ladies in the absent boarders room for the night.—Unluckily the young man returned after a few hours absence, and without striking a light was about to retire, when such a scream burst upon his ears that he seized his clothes and rushed wildly out of the house to which he has not since been persuaded to return.

On Monday morning two boys named Handy and Jilson, each about seventeen years old, residing at Richmond, N. H., indulged in some rough and tumble fun, when they arose, having slept together. Handy, after being kicked out of bed, took a gun that happened to be in the room, and flourished it around Jilson, who said playfully to Handy, "Let it drive." Supposing the gun unloaded, he did "let it drive," pointing it at the back of Jilson, and a full charge of powder and shot was thrown into his body. It is feared that he is fatally wounded.

A son of Jesse Bond, of Gardner, aged 4 years, while playing near a truck-team, was knocked down and stepped on by the horse, receiving a serious fracture of the skull. A piece of the skull, 1 1/2 in. long and about 1 in. wide was removed in dressing the wound, and smaller fragments were also taken out. A small quantity of the brain, about a teaspoonful was also removed.

The astronomer, Herschell, has said that England will be visited this autumn of a violence unprecedented in the annals of the globe.

The human heart is like a feather; must be roughly handled, well exposed to variety of turns, to becoming hard and knotty.

"I don't care so much about being Mr. Wormley to the head of the great family in which he resided, as I care to get the blood to see that yourself!"

Deeply were we affected on that other day of a young lady, who, when her lover was suddenly killed, said, "O, that splendid gold watch of mine—that gave me something to lean upon!"

While the Prince of Wales was at the Ball in Quebec, he fell leaving his partner to fall upon him. His family bone in his knee and brought him nose into immediate contact with Next day he had a slight lameness somewhat abashed.

During the exhibition of fireworks on Wednesday evening, a play which a large number of people were giving, precipitated about a persons to ground. Several had limbs while two or three were so badly injured they are not expected to recover.

Mr. Martin, who "paddled his way" rather rowed a wherry, from New York, performed the whole distance 80 hours of rowing, which, allowance to be four hundred miles, is about five miles per hour.

An Irish emigrant hearing that at Portsmouth, asked a sailor that "Wily, that's sunset," was "Sunset!" exclaimed Pat; "and don't go down in this country with sunset as that?"

Information has been received that Wm. Crawford, of that city, hung in Texas, on suspicion of being an abolitionist.

BE SILENT.—It is a great art to learn to be silent. Unkind rebukes, injuries, still be better to say nothing than to say excited or angry manner, even if a sion should seem to justify a degression.

HARD TERMS.—Elaebulus limited the invention of a new saw; it was not relished, the inventor deemed to eat of nothing else till produced another more agreeable to the palat.

The man who travels a thousand a thousand hours may be tolerably footed, but he isn't a touch to the who keeps up with the fashions.

A kiss, says a French lady, contributes more than anything else to grace.

An old Connecticut pastor, in allusions of preaching were promised who was blessed with a temper of was one day told by a parishioner, who did not like his sermons, "Well, old man, I don't wonder at it, I 'em myself."

There is a man in one of the States, who has moved after he ever a covered wagon comes near his chickens all march up, and backs and cross their legs, ready and carried to the next stopping place.

A schoolmaster asked a fair you decline a kiss? She replied, perplexed courtesy, "Yes, sir, I hate to plagnify."

"A man is better pleased," said son, "when he has a good dinner than when his wife talks Grog." Wedlock has been compared to the birds within some peck to get in, within sometimes peck to get out.

An old Dutch lady, at a religious became very much concerned for would not be comforted. Upon her replied by the minister, what the matter and who was afraid the Lord could understand Dutch.

Several days since a conductor of the Little Rock Railroad, found an Irishman who refused to leave his car, and shortly afterward the near the track with his neck quite dead.

The planet Venus was visible day at Chicago on Saturday, notwithstanding the sun was shining. The same was observed at Newburyport, day.

THE TEXAS DISTURBANCES. A Rio, Texas paper says that incense been arrested at Henderson and Large quantities of poison had been on negroes for the understood poisoning the wells and food of the

Twenty persons have been hanged total loss of property in Texas since less commenced is said to reach \$1,000,000.

It is said there were no less than persons present at the Kennebec meeting on Thursday last. There were tents erected among them—three in city, and two or three from Cape Breton.

The Spiritualist of Bangor have the Universalist Chapel, and find a cost of about \$2500.

A foolish woman in Baltimore suicide last week, because one of her friends had married a poor, but honest man.

THERE are 64 inmates of the Prison, at Columbus, under sentence of whom has been confined nine others more than 10 years, etc. are hopelessly insane, others are in large of insanity, and the nearly all is monomaniac and facts calculated to inspire the belief sentences are by no means cheerful.

The celebrated Dr. James Johnson of the London Medical-Chirurgical thus unobscured himself, "I declare conscientious opinion, founded on science and reflection, that if there were single physician, surgeon, apothecary, chemist, druggist, or drug of the earth there would be less mortality than now prevail."

Prisoners are becoming common smoke of the guns at Berlin announce birth of the daughter of the Prince of Prussia Frederick William, had scarcely away when another salute of guns proclaimed to the inhabitants that another princess was born—Frederick Charles having given to a daughter.

A saw Timos, I port— and New strangers port, to s posed for of the "Occ sphere h with gl in the fl wander l uous. E move bri nating t mandis o real and fogs and the beal penalties discomfort dress, w ickle nyl In private Union can They are very eleg

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A CARD T TLEMEN. of charge) and directi de Bains, ti en over Pi Sallowness of the ture intend and beauty with full in will please postage.)

BRIDG Round Hog Flour, \$5 Corn, Rye, Oats, Beef, 4 00 Pork, Hams, Shoulders, Bacon chops, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Hay, \$12

M In Naples, Esq., Mr. Ed. Miss Mary P

In Conway Bean aged si

To JOHN K Town of B berland, I hereby re inhabitants of the United States and Laws of eers, County Congress, to House, in sal of September said month at their voices

For a Gove Political year For four Se torial District State. For a Repre gressional Di the United St For a Coun land County. For a Regis County. For a Judge County. For a Cleri County.

For a Treas For a Sherif For a Repre ture of this St The Selectm Town House, election at ni day of the c'clock, A. M plication of v vote at such e Dated at Br

JAMES GALEB ISAAC A true copy JOHN

Scient BY WA PROF WE Lectures Congregation mencing on A Five Lectures evening. Single Ticke the Course 50 Course St. O No. Bridgton

VERY CO AVERY CO f f mices.

J. P. PHYSICI BRIDG

Prof Frank N. Y. S. C. Hunkle S. H. Tewks W. R. Richa W. W. Green

REPAIR, FOR IN T. STEWART, the premises.

hell, has predicted this year...
to a feather bed...
y, who, being...
y killed, exclaim...
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A saucy correspondent of the Hartford, Ct., Times, thus writes about his visit at Newport:—"The slave marts of Constantinople and New Orleans are always visited by strangers, we went the first evening in Newport, to see the place where women are exposed for sale. Through the spacious halls of the 'Ocean' and the 'Atlantic,' the atmosphere heavy with perfume and rippling with glorious music, and the gas-lights dull in the flash of bright gold and jewels, we wander half entranced and half contemptuous. Fashion and wealth here show the more brilliant and fascinating side—fascinating to the inexperienced—but the demands of fashions entail a large amount of real and unpleasant labor. Almost daily fogs and the daily immersion in the surf on the beach, are not among the least of the penalties paid to the rule of fashion. The discomforts and inelegancies of fashionable dress, with the occasional happy bits of the sickle nymph, are shown in strong contrast. In private equipages probably no city in the Union can view with Newport in the season." They are rich, handsome, and many of them very elegant."

For Catarrh, Rose or Hay Fever.—The proprietors of the Tolu Anodine, wishing to confine its great qualities only to such complaints as start from, or are connected with the nervous system, and to avoid the too common means used to introduce proprietary medicines, that of making them cures for every nameable complaint, would hardly have dared to recommend for this most painful of all complaints, Catarrh. But cases of such decided character have experienced such important cures, that we now, with confidence, recommend it to all. It may be used with the Universal Cough Remedy, the one to cure Cough or Stiffness so common to Catarrhal Complaints, and the other to completely relieve the pains in head or nasal organs, which always accompany or follow the attacks.—We would caution all, as they value the chance of a cure, to be cautious and purchase HUNNEWELL'S preparations of such as they can rely on. Sold by all respectable dealers. See advertisement. 4w42

A CARD TO YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. The subscriber will send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the Recipe and directions for making a simple Vegetable Ointment, that will, in from two to eight days, cure all Pimples, blotches, Tins, Freckles, Sallowness, and all impurities and roughness of the Skin, leaving the same—as Nature intended it should be—soft clear smooth, and beautiful. Those desiring the Recipe, with full instructions, directions, and advice, will please call on or address (with return postage) JAS. T. MARSHALL, PRACTICAL CHEMIST, No. 32 City Buildings, N. York.

BRIDGTON PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE REPORTER.

Round Hogs, 7 to 8	Woolskins, 40 to 50
Flour, \$5 50 to 8 00	Beans, 1 33 to 1 87
Corn, \$1 00	Apples, bus, 33 to 25
Rye, 1 00	Apples, bl, \$1 to 2 10
Oats, 50	Dried Apples, 7 to 10
Beef, 4 00 to 6 00	Turkeys, 8 to 10
Pork, 12 to 16	Chickens, 8 to 10
Hams, 8 to 10	Wood, 1 50 to 2 00
Shoulders, 7 to 8	Bark, 4 50
Bacon chops, 6 to 6	Northern Clover, 22
Butter, 12 to 15	Red Top, \$1 to 1 40
Cheese, 8 to 12	Herbs Grass, \$4 00
Eggs, 12	Potatoes, 30 to 40
Hay, \$12 to 18 00	Wool, 25 to 30

MARRIAGES.

In Naples, Sept. 1st, by Augustine Chaplin, Esq., Mr. Edmond R. Jordan of Harrison, to Miss Mary P. Bailey of Naples.

DEATHS.

In Conway N. H., Aug. 24, Col. Benjamin Bean aged sixty-five years.

To JOHN KILBORN, JR., Constable of the Town of Bridgton, in the County of Cumberland, GREETING: I hereby require to notify and warn the inhabitants of said Town of Bridgton, qualified under the provisions of the Constitution, and Laws of the State to vote for State Officers, County Officers, and Representatives in Congress, to meet and assemble at the Town House, in said Town on the second Monday, of September next, being the tenth day of said month at one o'clock, P. M. to give in their votes

For a Governor of said State for the next Political year.
For four Senators for the Second Senatorial District in the next Legislature of this State.
For a Representative for the Second Congressional District in the next Congress of the United States.
For a County Commissioner for Cumberland County.
For a Register of Probate of Cumberland County.
For a Judge of Probate for Cumberland County.
For a Clerk of Courts for Cumberland County.
For a Treasurer for Cumberland County.
For a Sheriff for Cumberland County.
For a Representative in the next Legislature of this State.
The Selectmen will be in session at the Town House, on Saturday preceding the election at nine o'clock, A. M., and on the day of the election at the same place at nine o'clock, A. M. to hear and decide in the application of persons claiming the right to vote in such election.
Dated at Bridgton, August 30, A. D. 1860.
LUTHER BILLINGS, Selectmen
CALEB A. CHAPLIN, of
ISAAC WEBB, of
A true copy—Attest,
JOHN KILBORN, JR., Constable.

Scientific Lectures, BY WALTER WELLS, A. M.
PROF. WELLS will deliver a Course of Lectures on Physical Geography in the Congregational Church North Bridgton, commencing on MONDAY evening Sept. 10th. Fire Lectures in the course, closing Friday evening.
Single Tickets 15 cents. Single Tickets for the Course 50 cents. Family Tickets for the Course \$1.00.
No. Bridgton, Sept. 5th, 1860. 44

TO LET.
A VERY convenient tenement over the store of Reuben Ball. Apply on the premises.
J. P. WEBB, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, BRIDGTON CENTER, ME.
REFERENCES.
Prof. Frank H. Hamilton, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.
S. C. Hunking, M. D. Windham.
S. H. Tewksbury, M. D. Portland.
W. B. Richardson, M. D. Portland.
W. W. Green, M. D., Gray. 42

FOR SALE.
In Bridgton Center a CO. HOUSE containing several Rooms, in very good repair. For further particulars apply to E. F. STEWART, or Mrs R. P. PERKINS, on the premises. 42*6w

BUILDING LOTS AT PRIVATE SALE,—OR BY AUCTION!
I HAVE a few more Desirable Building Lots in BRIDGTON CENTER VILLAGE, situated on Fowler Street, Webb Street, and Boston's Hill, which will be sold low at Private Sale previous to SATURDAY, SEPT. 22, 1860, on which day all remaining unsold, will be sold without reserve at

Public Auction, on the following conditions, viz:—
The Auctioneer will state at sale the lowest price at which the lot will be sold, and it will be sold at that price or a premium.
POSITIVELY NO BYE BIDDERS.
For any information, or if you wish to purchase apply to
NATHAN F. SAWYER, Auctioneer, or myself, and we will show you the lots.
Terms of sale, one quarter cash, the balance in one, two and three years, interest annually, good security.
RICHARD GAGE. 3w43
Bridgton, Aug. 30, 1860.

Dissolution of Copartnership.
THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, is by mutual consent, this day dissolved. All business of the firm will be adjusted by the senior partner.
J. F. WOODBURY.
J. D. WOODBURY.
Bridgton, Aug. 18, 1860.
J. F. WOODBURY will continue to carry on the business as heretofore, at the old stand. 42

J. F. WOODBURY, Manufacturer of FURNITURE, BEDSTEPS, &c. PLANING, SAWING, &c.
Done at short notice, and with dispatch.

JOBBER attended to with promptness and dispatch. Please give us a call. Shop next door to Adams & Walker's Store. BRIDGTON CENTER. 42

GOOD BARGAINS! It is Positively So!
WISHING to close our business in this vicinity the present season, we now offer our STOCK OF GOODS, consisting of BONNETS, HATS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS, GLOVES, MITTS, HOSIERY, EMBROIDERIES, HEAD-DRESSES, VELS, FANS, HOOP-SKIRTS, Also, DRESS TRIMMINGS & BUTTONS, and a great variety of other things usually found in Millinery Shops, all of which we will sell for THIRTY DAYS AT COST—For Cash!
Those wishing a GOOD BARGAIN for a LITTLE MONEY, will please call early. Don't forget the place, under Temperance Hall.
D. E. & M. E. BARKER. Bridgton Center, Me. P. S. Persons indebted will oblige us by calling and paying the same. 36

NEW STOCK! F. B. & J. H. CASWELL
Would call the attention of those wishing to purchase to their new and well selected Stock of
WATCHES AND JEWELRY!
—Consisting of—
Hunting and Open Faced LEVERS, LADIES GOLD & SILVER WATCHES, Ladies Watch and Neck Chains, Gents Vest Chains, Ladies and Gents Breast Pins, Belt Pins, Sleeve Buttons, Shirt Studs, Lockets, Bracelets, Silver Thimbles.
A larger and better Stock than ever before offered in this place.

SILVER AND PLATED SPOONS. A large stock of Silver, Plated and Steel SPECTACLES!
CLOCKS. A large variety. Also, Gilt Picture Frames, all sizes made to order.
CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELRY REPAIRED.
FRANCIS B. CASWELL, JOHN H. CASWELL. Bridgton Center, May 10, 1860. 27

HOOD'S LINIMENT for sale at Hayden's. ESSENTIAL OILS, for sale at Hayden's. GENUINE LONDON PORTER, at Hayden's. FLAVORING EXTRACTS, at Hayden's. BEST COLOGNE, for sale at Hayden's. CANARY SEED for sale at Hayden's. BAY RUM, for sale at Hayden's. WHITE'S PULMONARY ELIXIR, for sale at Hayden's. FLY PAPER, for sale at Hayden's. HERRICK'S MEDICINES, at Hayden's. PETHIT'S EYESALVE, for sale at Hayden's. DRUGS and CHEMICALS, at Hayden's. DYE STUFFS, for sale at Hayden's. BATH OF BEAUTY, for removing Tan, Freckles and beautifying the Skin for sale at Hayden's. BALM OF THOUSAND FLOWERS, and excellent Cosmetic, for sale at Hayden's. AYER'S COUGH PECTORAL, at Hayden's. SWEET'S LINIMENT, for sale at Hayden's. GRAPE BRANDY, for sale at Hayden's. OPORTO WINE, for sale by S. M. HAYDEN, Bridgton, July 20, 1860. 37

Norway Liberal Institute! THE FALL TERM of this School will commence on MONDAY, September 3d, under the direction of SEWALL BROWN, Principal. The best advantages are offered by this School.
J. A. BOLSTER, Agent. Norway, Me., Aug. 16, 1860. 41*

MOFFAT'S Life Pills and Phoenix Bitters. THESE MEDICINES have now been before the public for a period of THIRTY YEARS, and during that time have maintained a high character in almost every part of the Globe, for their extraordinary and immediate power of restoring perfect health to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which the human frame is liable. The following are among the distressing variety of human diseases in which the

VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES Are well known to be infallible. DYSPEPSIA, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure, healthy bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind, FLATULENCY, Loss of Appetite, HEADACHES, RHEUMATISM, LIL-TENSION, ANXIETY, LANCOR, and MELANCHOLY, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure. COSTIVENESS, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence; all violent purges, the bowels costive within two days. FEVERS of all kinds, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation, through the process of respiration in such cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstruction in others. The LIFE MEDICINES have been known to cure RHEUMATISM permanently in three weeks, and GOUT in half that time, by moving local inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the joints. DROPSIES of all kinds, by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder; they operate most delightfully on these important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst cases of GRAVEL. Also WORMS, by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere. SURVY, ULCERS and INVETERATE SORES, by the perfect purity which these LIFE MEDICINES give to the blood, and all the humors. SCORBUIC Eruptions and BAD COMPLEXIONS, by their alternate effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, and the morbid state of which occasions all eruptive complaints, sallow, cloudy, and other disagreeable complexion. The use of these Pills for a very short time will effect an entire cure of SALT RHEUM, and a striking improvement in the clearness of the skin. COMMON COLDS and INFLUENZA will always be cured by one dose, or by two in the worst cases. PILES.—The original proprietors of these Medicines, have cured of Piles, persons standing by the use of the LIFE MEDICINES alone. FEVER and AGUE.—For this scourge of the Western country, these Medicines will be found a safe, speedy, and certain remedy.—Other medicines leave the system subject to a relapse of the disease, but the LIFE MEDICINES are permanent.—TRY THEM, BE SATISFIED, AND BE CURED. BILIOUS FEVERS and LIVER COMPLAINTS.—GENERAL DEBILITY, Loss of Appetite and DISEASES OF FEMALES.—The Medicines have been used with the most beneficial results in cases of Piles, Scour, Kink's Evil, and SCORBUIC, in its worst forms, yields to the mild yet powerful action of these remarkable medicines. NIGHT SWEATS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, NERVOUS COMPLAINTS of all kinds, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, PAINTERS' COLIC, are speedily cured. VERTIGO, DIZZINESS.—Persons whose constitutions have been impaired by the injudicious use of MERCURY, will find these Medicines a perfect cure, as they never fail to eradicate from the system, all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla. Prepared and sold by W. B. MOFFAT, 13 Broadway, New York. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 39 1/2

\$1200 A YEAR made by any one with \$10 Patent Stencil Tools; stock enough included to retail for \$150. With activity this amount may be realized in two weeks time. The only reliable source for these Tools is at Fullam's American Stencil Tool Works, the largest and only permanent Manufactory in the World, located at Springfield, Vt., Salesrooms 212 Broadway, New York, 13 Merchants' Exchange, Boston, and Springfield, Vt. A beautiful photograph of the American Stencil Tool Works and surrounding scenery, on Black River, sent on receipt of 25 cents. These Works command the exclusive and entire control of the whole River, at all seasons, and the machinery for manufacturing Stencil Tools is driven by a water wheel of seventy-five horse power, affording immense and unlimited advantages, which no other concern can pretend to claim. The \$10 outfit is for cutting small name plates and business cards. Tools for cutting large work of all sizes furnished for \$25.—No experience necessary in using any of these Tools. Do not fail to send for samples and circular. And if you buy Stencil Tools, be sure to get Fullam's, as they are universally known to be the only perfect cutting Tools made. Address or apply to A. J. FULLAM, Springfield, Vt., 13 Merchants' Exchange, Boston, or 212 Broadway, New York. 42.

Bridgton High School. JOSEPH L. WALES
WILL commence a HIGH SCHOOL at BRIDGTON CENTER, in Temperance Hall, on the First Tuesday of September, to continue for a Term of Eleven Weeks. Board can be obtained at reasonable prices in the village. The Tuition will vary from two dollars and fifty cents to four dollars, according to the studies pursued. No pains will be spared to make the school pleasant and profitable. Particular attention will be given to the Languages, rendering it, therefore, an object for those desiring a good term of Schooling at a moderate expense, to give it their attention. Bridgton, July 19, 1860. 37

Water Oil! Water Oil! HERBARD'S PATENT. A NEW, SAFE, SUPERIOR, SMOKELESS AND CHEAP MATERIAL. To Burn in Kerosene Lamps. The Water Oil is for sale wholesale at No. 205 FORT STREET, (foot of Plum St.) Portland, Me. All communications addressed to WATER OIL COMPANY, 6m PORTLAND, Me. 28

A. H. WALKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 41 FRYBURG ME. 6m
E. E. WILDER, HARNESS MAKER AND CARRIAGE TRIMMER. Harnesses, Carriage Trimmings, Halters, Surcingle, Bridles, Horse Blankets, Whips, &c constantly on hand and for sale. Bridgton Center, Nov. 12, 1859. *1y, R. RIPE EATING APPLES at BALL'S. FRUIT AND CONFECTIONARY, of all kinds at BALL'S.

A CHANGE OF THE SEASON, PRODUCES A CHANGE IN THE Wants of the People!

WE have just returned from market with A NEW STOCK OF SPRING & SUMMER GOODS! Something New, Consisting of all the different varieties of LADIES' DRESS GOODS! SHAWLS, PARASOLS, FANS, Gloves and Hosiery, HOOP SKIRTS, &c. &c. BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, CASHMERETTS, ERMINETTS, AND SUMMER STUFFS Generally. Also—A large assortment of HATS & CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CROCKERY AND HARD WARE! We also have a GOOD STOCK of GROCERIES, PAINTS AND OIL, &c. &c. Intending to keep on hand a full supply of ALL KINDS of GOODS usually wanted, we hope by attention to the wants of our customers, and fair dealing, to retain our share of the public patronage. DIXEY STONE, & SON, Bridgton, May 3, 1860. 1f 26

MRS. L. E. GRISWOLD WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Ladies to her NEW and SPLENDID assortment of the latest and most fashionable styles of MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, —consisting of— HATS, BONNETS, BONNET SILKS, AND RIBBONS: French and American Flowers, Ruches, Gloves, Hosiery, DRESS TRIMMINGS, &c. Bonnets and Hats Bleached & Pressed, Rooms opposite L. Billings' Store. Bridgton Center, April 13, 1860. 4123

MAKE ROOM FOR US, AND Our New Goods, FRESH FROM MARKET, THIS WEEK. CALL AND SEE! A. & R. H. DAVIS. Bridgton, May 1, 1860. 1f 28

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, SITUATED IN BRIDGTON CENTER VILLAGE. The Stand recently occupied by DR. JOSEPH M. BLAKE, consisting of a conveniently arranged HOUSE, WOOD-SHED, STABLE, and about Twelve Acres of Good Land. The Land is inclosed, is subdivided by permanent stone walls; a never failing fountain supplies the house, and a well supplies the stable with excellent water. For terms apply to MRS. H. F. BLAKE of Naples, or to T. S. PERRY, at Bridgton. February 16, 1860. 15tf

MANHOOD, HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED. Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope, A LECTURE ON THE NATURE, TREATMENT AND RADICAL CURE OF SPERMATORRHOEA, or Seminal Weakness, Sexual Debility, Nervousness, and Involutionary Emissions, producing Impotency, Consumption and Mental and Physical Debility. By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D. The important fact that the awful consequences of self abuse may be effectually removed without internal Medicines or the dangerous applications of caustics, instruments, medicated bougies, and other empirical devices, is here clearly demonstrated, and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the celebrated author fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself, and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day. This Lecture will provide a boon to thousands and thousands. Sent under seal to any address, post paid on receipt of two postage stamps, by addressing Dr. R. J. C. KLINE, 480 First Avenue, New York, Post Box 4586. 1y6

ARTISTS SUPPLY STORE No. 69 Exchange Street, Portland, Me., R. J. D. LARRABEE Wholesale and Retail dealer in FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN ENGRAVINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, LOOKING GLASSES, &c. GILT AND ROSEWOOD FRAMES, of all sizes, both oval and square, always on hand, and made to order. Directions and materials for the Grecian Paintings, with 3 engravings furnished for \$5.00. 2 1/2 patterns of GILT AND ROSEWOOD MOULDINGS, Also, New and Standard Sheet MUSIC 1y2

S. M. HARMON, Attorney & Counsellor at Law, BRIDGTON, MAINE. 1y
IRISH MOSS for Blancmange, at BALL'S. 33

SAM'L ADLAM, JR., DEALER IN— PARLOR, CHAMBER—AND— PLAIN FURNITURE, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN CHINA, CROCKERY AND Glass Ware, BRITANNIA WARE, TABLE CUTLERY, PLATED WARE, And a general assortment of House FURNISHING Goods

The attention of purchasers is invited to the large stock of HOUSE KEEPING GOODS now in Store as above, comprising as it does nearly every article usually needed in the FURNITURE AND CROCKERY department. Being one of the largest stocks in the State, purchasers can find almost any variety of rich, medium and low priced Goods, suited to their different wants. Those commencing House keeping can obtain a complete outfit at this establishment, without the trouble and loss of time usually attending a selection of this kind; and the subscriber is confident that, combining as he does the various branches of the House Furnishing business, he can offer goods at prices that will not fail of proving satisfactory on examination. 138 and 140 Middle Street, jyl2 PORTLAND. 1f36

DRESS GOODS, PARASOLS, AND SHAWLS, Goods, adapted to the season, at A. & R. H. DAVIS'S. Bridgton, May 17, 1860. 1f28

ARE YOU INSURED? EVERY prudent man will forthwith put himself in a condition to answer in the affirmative, if he cannot already do so. THE BELKNAP COUNTY M. F. I. CO., continues through the subscriber as their Agent, to take good Fire Risks on the most favorable terms. THE SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE CO., one of the most reliable and safe Stock Companies in New England, insure country Dwellings and their contents at one to one and a half per cent. for five years, making the cost from 20 to 30 cents a year on a \$100 and no assessments. Applications received by W. H. POWERS, Agent. July 12, 1860. 1y35

Congress Street, 368. The subscriber is pleased to be able to inform the citizens of Portland and vicinity, that he has returned to his former place of business, No. 368 Congress Street, and that he has now increased facilities for filling all orders for FURNITURE! Of Every kind and Description. Also, Furniture of all classes repaired with neatness and dispatch. SOFAS, CHAIRS, LOUNGES, BED-STEADS, MATTRESSES AND SPRING BEDS, of every kind constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest figure. PARLOR-SETS re-made in every variety of goods. Also, CHAMBER SETS repainted in every style. Grateful for former patronage, he hopes by strict and personal attention to business to merit a share of orders in his line. JOHN H. SHERBURNE, 368 Congress Street, Portland. Refer to Wm. Chase, S. P. Shaw, N. A. Foster. jyl3036

J. L. & S. M. BOOTHBY, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND JOBBERS IN TEAS, West India Goods, Groceries, LUMBER AND COUNTRY PRODUCE, Head Commercial Wharf, 36 PORTLAND, ME. 1y

Chase, Littlefield & Co. (Successors to Chase, Woodbury & Co.) IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN HARD WARE—AND— CUTLERY, NO. 175 MIDDLE ST., PORTLAND. D. D. Chase, C. S. Littlefield, F. H. Littlefield. N. B. Agents for HOWE'S IMPROVED SCALES. 1f36

MARRETT, POOR & CO., Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in CARPETINGS, Paper Hangings, Feathers, Mattresses, UPHOLSTERY GOODS, 85 & 87 Middle St., (up Stairs,) PORTLAND, ME. 26

"COME TO TIME,"—OR—"THROW UP THE SPONGE"! "Fair Play, and may the best man win" is no "humbug" this side of the water.

WE ARE NOW OFFERING THE LARGEST & BEST ASSORTMENT OF Dry Goods TO BE FOUND IN THIS PART OF THE STATE! Having just returned from market with a SPLENDID ADDITION to our former LARGE STOCK of DRY GOODS, we feel justified in saying that we Stand at the Head In this Department. Dress Goods! English, French & American Prints & Gingham, IN GREAT VARIETY! Challies, a beautiful assortment;—Berages, and all the desirable Styles of New DRESS GOODS, adapted to the season. HOSIERY AND GLOVES! In this department we are "at home," and shall be glad to show our goods and let our customers say whether we give bargains or not! White Goods! We have a full and complete assortment— THAT IS SO! SHAWLS, TALMAS AND CLOAKINGS, In great variety and New Styles. PARASOLS! All kinds and prices—some large for elderly ladies. House-Keeping Goods! All kinds of Bleach'd and Brown Cottons, Table Linens, in great variety and cheap as air; Blankets and Quilts, all sizes and every grade; in fact everything wanted in the line of Cotton or Linen Goods. SMALL TRAPS TO CATCH THE PENNIES. We have a large assortment of small wares, too numerous to mention, all of which will be sold at Panic Prices, and last but not least, we have an unlimited supply of Gossamer, Gore Trail, Dahlia and Bell HOOP SKIRTS. The Choicest FAMILY GROCERIES! PAINTS & OIL, VARNISHES, BRUSHES and everything that pertains to House or Landscape Painting. Crockery and Hard-Ware! Of every quality and kind. The best assortment of BOOTS & SHOES To be found in any country store in the State. LOOK ALSO, AT OUR FURNITURE! —AND— PAPER HANGINGS! SOFAS, EASY CHAIRS, LOUNGES, CHAMBER SETS, A great variety in solid wood and imitation. CENTRE TABLES, Marble and Wood Tops. WALNUT WHATNOTS, Large assortment of Elegant LOOKING GLASSES, in Gilt, Walnut, and Mahogany, from 25 cents to \$20. CANE AND WOOD SEAT CHAIRS! of every description. Sleep in Peace—No Humbug. An improved SPRING BED, that needs only to be tried to be appreciated. WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE. Children's Coach Top CABS, CRADLES, Market and Clothes Baskets—also Bedsteads, Bureaus, Cribs, Sinks, Secretaries, Dining Tables, Stands, Teapots, Tubs and Pails. And in fact a great many other things necessary to House-keepers—all of which will be sold at a very small profit for cash. FEATHERS! The best that can be purchased in market. HAIR MATTRESSES, Warranted Pure Hair. COFFINS. PICTURE FRAMES, Made of any style or material at short notice. "Seeing is Believing"! Give us one call and you will find that we not only "talk well" but have actually "got the grass seed." Adams & Walker. JAMES W. ADAMS CHARLES B. WALKER Bridgton, May, 1860. 4f29

MISCELLANY.

For the Reporter.
LIFE.
As the present recedes from the past,
So the web of our life moves along,
The web we weave in thick and fast
And make it enduring and strong.

Thus the web of our life is embossed
With figures some great and some small,
The whole fabric is marred if a figure be
missed,
And mended, if mended at all.

Select then the colors with care,
That each may in harmony blend,
That they may with each other compare,
And thus weave it on to the end.

As now to the end we draw near,
We behold a new pattern beyond
Which we surely will try without fear,
When we lay our old loom in the ground.

A WORD TO HUSBANDS. Has anybody ever written upon the responsibility which rests upon a husband with regard to the education of his wife? Of course we know what you will say about her being supposed to have "finished her education" before marriage, and all that; and yet you and we know that she begins as new an education with him as if she had never seen the alphabet. His views, his feelings, his ideas, are they nothing to her, if she loves him?—Years after when they who "knew her as a girl" come to talk with the matron, do they not find her husband reflected in every sentence either for good or evil? Of course the more strongly a woman loves, the more completely is her identity absorbed in her husband's. This is a point which is too much neglected by married men. A good husband is almost certain to have a good wife; and if she be "not so good as he could wish" at the commencement of their married life, he can soon educate her up to the proper mark; and on the other hand, he can so educate her down as to render his home a purgatory, and perhaps bring upon himself and his family the greatest agony and keenest pangs of disgrace which a husband and children can feel.

THE SILLY WOMAN. This class of women belongs to the tribe of gossips; possessing no resources in herself, with insatiable craving after excitement, she must create for herself some interest to fill her vacant hours. The silly woman is the torment of her own family and the dread of others. She enters with an air of busy importance, which might induce one to whom she is unknown to believe that weighty matters bring her from her own home. Then follows the latest bit of scandal, told with the injunction, perhaps not to breathe it to the world, as she would not be implicated as the author on any account. Such creatures remind me of the contemptible insect whose unfermiling labor saps the foundation of the noblest structures, and in time bring them to ruins. The silly woman, strange as it may seem, most often finds a congenial companion in the marriage lottery, for men of sense have power to hold them in check; and when a gossip of this stamp finds sympathy of taste in her partner—when he not unfrequently heightens the coloring gives to her piquant stories, and aids her in disseminating them—it is but fair to place him in the same category. The children of this pair should be called Malice and Busybody, for they are the twins of Silliness and Gossip.

GOING TO. "Going to do it," never made a fortune, built a house, or won a name. "Going to do it" has been the bane of more people than would fill the census of a dozen New Yorks. The man who is always "going to do it" rarely, if ever, does it. The only thing he does do is to go out of the world without doing it. If he has a task which must be done, he at once announces, with a deal of boasting and a great waste of words, time, and breath, that he is "going to do it." And while he is "thus going to do it," somebody else, who is not suspected of "going to do it," does it and reaps the reward.

The Emperor Alexander was present at a collection in Paris for one of the hospitals. The plate was held to the Emperor by an extremely pretty girl. As he gave his louis d'or, he whispered—"Madeloncelle, this is for your bright eyes." The girl courtseyed, and presented the plate again. "What," said the Emperor, "more?" "Yes, sire," said she, "I now want something for the poor."

Three of the choir of young girls, who dressed in white, greeted Washington as he entered Trenton, in 1789, on his way to assume the Presidency, and strewed his path with flowers, still survive. One yet lives in Trenton; one is mother of Senator Chesnut of South Carolina; and one, Mrs. Sarah Hild, resides in Cape May county, N. J.

"You're a pretty fellow," said the owner of a wood pile to a thief, "to come here and steal my wood while I sleep." "Yes," replied the thief, "and I suppose you would stay up there and see me break my back with lifting, before you would offer to come down and help me."

When Oliver Cromwell first coined money, an old cavalier looking on one of the new pieces read this inscription on one side, "God with us!" on the other, "The Commonwealth of England." "I see," said he, "God and the Commonwealth are on different sides."

Health and Happiness SECURED.

THE CONCENTRATED CURE
THE CONCENTRATED CURE
A POWERFUL REMEDY
A POWERFUL REMEDY

FOR WEAKNESS
FOR WEAKNESS
FOR EARLY INDISCRETION
FOR EARLY INDISCRETION

TRY IT! TRY IT!
TRY IT! TRY IT!

The Concentrated Cure!
A CERTAIN AND POWERFUL REMEDY FOR
WEAKNESS OF THE
PROCREATIVE ORGANS.

It is prepared by
AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN OF THIS CITY,
And has long been known here as
THE ONLY REMEDY

That would surely and permanently restore
to a Natural State of Health and Vigor,
persons weakened by excess, or by
THE INDISCRETIONS OF EARLY YOUTH.

Although not many months have elapsed
since it was first generally introduced by
means of extensive advertising, it is now curing
a vast number of

THE UNFORTUNATE!
Who having been led to
MAKE A TRIAL OF ITS VIRTUES,
are rapidly recovering their wanted
HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

This preparation is NOT A STIMULANT, BUT
A PURELY MEDICINAL REMEDY.
The afflicted are invited to try it.

IT WILL SURELY CURE!
Send for a Circular first, read it carefully,
and then you will send for the medicine.
Price per Vial, One Dollar.

Can be sent by mail. One vial will last a
month.
R. CRUGER, AGENT.
No. 742 Broadway N. Y.

A PLEASANT STIMULANT.

For the GENITAL ORGANS can be obtained by
sending \$5 to the Agent as above.

SENT FREE BY MAIL.

Circulars or medicines can be procured of
Druggists everywhere. ALDEX BANGOR, June 29th 84

**DR. MOTT'S
CHALYBEATE
RESTORATIVE
PILLS OF IRON.**

An aperient and Stomachic preparation of
IRON purified of Oxygen and Carbon by
combustion in Hydrogen. Sold and used by
the highest Medical Authorities, both in Europe
and the United States and prescribed in
their practice.

The experience of thousands daily proves
that no preparation of Iron can be compared
with it. Impurities of the blood, depression
of vital energy, pale and sallow complexion,
sickly countenances, indicate its necessity in
almost every conceivable case.

Innoxious in all maladies in which it has
been tried, it has proved absolutely curative
in each of the following complaints, viz:
In Debility, Nervous Affections, Emaciation,
Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diarrhoea,
Dysentery, Liver Complaints, Scrophulous
Tuberculosis, Salt Rheum, Menstruation,
Whites, Chlorosis, Liver Complaints,
Chronic Headaches, Rheumatism, Intermittent
Fever, Pimples on the Face, &c.

In cases of GENERAL DEBILITY, whether
the result of acute disease, or of the continued
diminution of nervous and muscular energy
from chronic complaints, one trial of
this restorative has proved successful to an
extent which no description nor written
attestation would render credible. Invalids
so long bed-ridden as to have become forgotten
in their own neighborhoods, have suddenly
reappeared in the busy world, and if
just returned from protracted travel in a distant
land. Some very signal instances of
this kind are attested of female Sufferers,
emaciated victims of apparent marasmus,
sanguineous exhaustion, critical changes,
and that complication of nervous and dyspeptic
affections to which exercise for which the
physician has no name.

In NERVOUS AFFECTIONS of all kinds, and
for reasons familiar to medical men, the operation
of this preparation of Iron must necessarily
be salutary, for, unlike the old oxides,
it is vigorously tonic, without being
extending overloading, and gently, regularly
apparent, even in the most obstinate cases
of costiveness without ever being a gastric
purgative, or inducing a disagreeable
sensation.

It is this latter property, among others,
which makes it so remarkably effective and
permanent a remedy for Piles, upon which
it also appears to exert a distant, but
efficacious action, by dispersing the local tendency
which forms them.

In DYSPEPSIA innumerable as are its cures,
a single box of these Chalybeate Pills
has often sufficed for the most habitually
leaky, including the attendant Costiveness.

In checked DIARRHOEA, even when
advanced to Dysentery, confirmed, emaciating,
and apparently malignant, the effects
have been equally decisive and astonishing.

In the local pains, loss of flesh and
strength, debilitating cough, and remittent
fever, which generally indicate INTERST
Consumption, this remedy has allayed the
alarm of friends and physicians, and in several
very gratifying and interesting instances.

In SCROFULOUS TUBERCULOSIS, this medicine
often has had more than the good effect
of the most cautiously balanced
preparations of Iodine, without any of their well
known liabilities.

In cases of females none can be too
confidentially invited to this remedy and
restorative, in the cases peculiarly affecting them.

In RHEUMATISM, both Chronic and inflammatory—in the latter, however, more decidedly—it has been invariably well reported,
both as alleviating pain and reducing the
swellings and stiffness of the joints and muscles.

In INTERMITTENT FEVERS it must necessarily
be a great remedy and energetic restorative,
and its progress in the new settlements
of the West will probably be one of high
renewal and usefulness.

A remedy has been discovered in the
whole history of medicine, which exerts such
prompt, happy, and fully restorative effect
good appetite, complete digestion, rapid
acquisition of strength, with an usual disposition
for active and cheerful exercise, immediately
follow its use.

Put up in neat flat metal boxes containing
50 pills, price 50 cents per box; for sale
by druggists and dealers. Will be sent free
to any address on receipt of the price. All
letters, orders, etc., should be addressed to
R. B. LOCKE & CO., General Agents,
132 N. 20th Street, N. Y.

**PRINTED AT THE Reporter Office with new
and showy type, at fair living prices.**

BEST LONDON PORTER for the sick.
33 at BALL'S.

DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS
of all kinds selling cheap at
BALL'S.

RUFUS GIBBS,

Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of

BED BLANKETS
—AND—
FLANNELS,

SUCH AS
12, 11 & 10-4 Extra Superfine WITNEY
BLANKETS;
12, 11 & 10-4 Extra Witney BLANKETS;
12, 11 & 10-4 Witney " "
12, 11, 10 & 9-4 Swiss Blankets.

GRIB AND BERTH BLANKETS.
4-4 SHAKER AND DOMET FLANNELS.

Horse Blankets
—AND—
YANKEE BROADCLOTH.

Also, dealer in
Dry Goods,
WEST INDIA GOODS.

—AND—
GROCERIES.
of every description

All kinds of **COUNTRY PRODUCE** wanted
in exchange for Goods.

CHAS. E. GIBBS, Agent.
Bridgton, Dec. 10, 1858. tf5

BOOTS & SHOES.
The subscriber hereby gives
notice that he continues to
manufacture Boots & Shoes
of every description, at his
old stand at North Bridgton,
where may be found a general assortment of
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.
He also has the right, and manufactures
MITCHELL'S PATENT

Metallic Tip Boots and Shoes,
for the towns of Bridgton, Harrison, Naples
Watford, Sweden, Lovell and Fryeburg,
and will be happy to furnish those in want of
anything in his line.

Orders filled with as much dispatch as the
nature of the business will admit.
JAMES WEBB.
No. Bridgton, Nov. 10, 1858. tf

Attention
is called to a prime lot of

FAMILY GROCERIES.
NOW in store which will be sold for the
lowest possible prices, for
Cash or Produce. I shall henceforth keep a
first class quality and a prime assortment of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
STATIONERY,
AND PATENT MEDICINES,
which will be sold for a small advance on the
cost. Also, a large quantity and
prime assortment of

Confession
AND FANCY GOODS.
REUBEN BALL.
Bridgton Center, April 13, 1860. 2tf

E. T. STUART,
MERCHANT TAILOR

RESPECTFULLY calls the attention of
the public to his choice stock of

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Fancy
Doekskins, and Vestings,

which he is prepared to manufacture in a
style and manner calculated to compare fa-
vorably with the best. Also on hand a choice
assortment of

FURNISHING GOODS.
Customers wishing a good article of Cloth-
ing made to fit in the newest and best style,
will find this place a desirable one to leave
their orders.

READY MADE CLOTHING
Also for sale at STUART'S.
Terms, Positively Cash.
Bridgton Center

S. M. HAYDEN,
—DEALER IN—
BOOKS, STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS

—AND—
CUTLERY.

Also, **DRUGS, CHEMICALS,**
and most of the
POPULAR MEDICINES
of the day.

PURE WINES
for medicinal and medicinal purposes.
BRIDGTON CENTER.

BOURBON ELIXIR.
The proprietor introduces his Elixir to the
public with a positive knowledge that it
will perform all that he claims for it. He
did not originate it for the sake of having
something to sell, but to cure himself of Dys-
pepsia, and Sore Throat, of years standing.
He succeeded completely in doing so, and
now, after having established its remarkable
curative power beyond a doubt, by its use in
a great variety of other cases, with equal suc-
cess, he offers it to the public for the relief
of the suffering.

Try it ye gloomy and desponding, there is
Health and happiness in store for you yet.

IT CURES DYSPEPSIA;
IT CURES CONSUMPTION;
IT CURES SICK THROAT;
IT CURES A SLUGGISH LIVER;

It strengthens and regenerates the Enfeebled
System, and there is no medicine known that
scarcely fails to do so much good, that adds
a rich healthy nutrition to the blood and
Vital Forces of the system as the Bourbon
Elixir.

For sale in Bridgton by S. M. Hayden.
Prepared and sold by W. A. Sleeper, Nash-
ua, N. H. 61 ly.

Custom Work.
A. BENTON would an-
nounce to his former custom-
ers and the citizens of Bridgton
generally, that he has
recommenced making CUS-
TOM WORK, and is now ready to attend to
all orders in the line of

BOOT AND SHOEMAKING,
for either men, women or children.
Work respectfully solicited.
Bridgton Center, Sept. 2, 1860. 1y

CARPETING!

English and American Carpetings

—LATEST STYLES—
In Velvets, Brussels, Three-Plys, Tapestry
Ingrain, Superfine and Stair!

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS;
all widths.

STRAW MATTINGS, RUGS, MATS, &c.
Gold Bordered Window Shades and Fixtures,
Drapery Materials of Damasks and Mus-
lins, Feathers and Mattresses, Bought
at Reduced Rates and will be
sold very Cheap for Cash.

EDWARD H. BURGIN,
FREE STREET CARPET WAREHOUSE
Chambers No. 1 and 2 Free Street Block,
Over H. J. Luby & Co.'s,
PORTLAND, ME. 4f

GRANT'S
COFFEE AND SPICE MILLS.
Original Establishment.

J. GRANT.
Wholesale Dealer in all kinds of
COFFEE, SPICES, SALERATUS
AND CREAM TARTER.

New Coffee and Spice Mills, No. 13 and 15
Union Street, PORTLAND, ME.
Coffee and Spices put up for the trade, with
any address, in all variety of Packages, and
Warranted in every instance as represented.
Pea-Nuts, and Coffee Roasted and Ground
for the Trade, at short notice.

All Goods entrusted at the owner's risk.

PARIS STAGE.
A STAGE leaves Bridgton Center, from
the Bridgton House, Daily, at 7 o'clock,
A. M., passing through North Bridgton, Har-
rison, and Norway, connecting at South

Paris with the CARS for Port-
land, which arrive in Portland
at 2 o'clock, P. M. Returning,
leaves South Paris on arrival thereof at the
1 o'clock P. M. train from Portland, and ar-
rives in Bridgton at 7 o'clock, P. M.

The above Stage runs to Fryburg, Mon-
days, Wednesdays, and Fridays. Returns
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Down tickets to be had of the Driver; up
tickets for Harrison, Bridgton and Fryburg,
sold at the Grand Trunk Depot, Portland.
1y6

J. W. FOWLER, Driver.

MANSION HOUSE.
The subscribers having leased the
MANSION HOUSE, pleasantly situated
at Morrill's Corner, for a term of
years, have refitted and re-furnish-
ed it in the best of style for the ac-
commodation of Leisure Parties and others
from the city. They desire that their friends
and the public generally should favor them
with their visits, and no pains will be spared
to render their stay pleasant. The house
contains a

SPACIOUS HALL
for Dancing and Cotillon Parties, and its
close proximity to the city, will render it a
pleasant resort for sleigh-ride parties during
the winter.

Meals furnished at all hours, and good
conveyances to and from the city by railroad
and omnibus. **W. M. CUSHMAN & CO.**
Westbrook, Jan. 26, 1860. 1f12

BYRON GREENOUGH, & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

Fur Goods, Hats, Caps, Gloves,
BUFFALO AND FANCY ROBES,
NOS. 148 & 150 MIDDLE ST.,
PORTLAND, ME.

B. Greenough,
I. K. Morse,
A. L. Gilkey,
Particular attention is invited to our Stock
of Goods, it being by far the largest and most
complete in the market, comprising every va-
riety of Style, made of the best materials,
and in a superior manner. 2ly

J. W. MANSFIELD,
Wholesale and Retail

Saddle, Harness, Trunk, Valise,
—AND—
CARPET BAG MANUFACTORY,
No. 174 Middle St., opposite U. S. Hotel,
tf **PORTLAND, ME.** 33

HORACE BILLINGS,
Commission Merchant,
—AND DEALER IN—
HIDES, LEATHER AND OIL,
No. 56 Elm, and 18 and 20 Fricd Streets.
BOSTON.

ROBERT I. ROBISON,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
SPERM, WHALE, AND LARD OIL,
LOW FOR CASH.
No. 17, Exchange Street,
PORTLAND, ME. 1ly

H. PACKARD,
NO. 61 EXCHANGE STREET,
PORTLAND, ME.
Offers for sale MISCELLANEOUS and

School Books,
—AND—
SABBATH SCHOOL LIBRARIES
AND QUESTION BOOKS. 44

ENOCH KNIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BRIDGTON, ME.
Office—Over N. Cleaves's Store.

ASTHMA. For the INSTANT RELIEF
OF THE BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS, AND PERMANENT CURE OF
this distressing complaint use
FENDT'S

BRONCHIAL CIGARETTES,
Made by C. B. SEYMOUR & CO.
107 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK.
Price, \$1 per box; sent free by post.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS. 6m

BURNHAM BROTHERS
DAGUERREOTYPE,
Ambrotype and Photograph
ROOMS,
96 Middle Street, —PORTLAND.
J. U. P. Burnham, 42 T. R. Burnham

DOORS,

Sashes, and Blinds.

THE Subscriber has removed his Factory
to the LARGE NEW SHOP near the
Commercial Mills, and having fitted up in
the best manner, is now prepared to supply
customers, or will make at short notice,
Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Door and Window
Frames, Mouldings of all sizes, House
Finish of any description, Pump-tub-
ing, and all the various kinds of
BUILDING MATERIAL
that can be advantageously prepared by his
Machinery.

We also Plane and Saw all kinds of Lum-
ber; Joint and Match Boards; Plane, Joint,
and Square Clapboards in the best manner.
Builders and others in want of such
articles are invited to call and examine our
work.
T. S. HOPKINSON.
Bridgton Center, Feb. 18, 1860. 3m*15

G. H. BROWN,
Manufacturer, wholesale and retail dealer in

FURNITURE
of all descriptions.

LOOKING GLASSES, MATTRESSES,
PICTURE FRAMES, FEATHERS,
CHAMBER SETTS.

Extension, Center and Card Tables.
BEDSTEADS, of the latest and most im-
proved style, with Spring Bottoms.

ALSO, READY-MADE COFFINS.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
LOOKING - GLASSES REPAIRED.
NORTH BRIDGTON, ME. 8

New Millinery Goods
D. E. & M. E. BARKER

WOULD respectfully call
the attention of the Ladies
of Bridgton and vicinity to a
choice selection of Bonnets,
Flowers, and MILLINERY
GOODS. Also, Gloves, Ho-
sery, Head Bands, &c., &c.,
choice L. B. B. O. S. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Our goods are new and will be sold cheap
for Cash. MILLINERY in all its branches
will be carried on under our special direc-
tion. We would solicit, as a call as
convenient. A choice selection of
READY MADE AND TRIMMED HATS,
constantly kept on hand.

Call and examine our goods before pur-
chasing elsewhere, and by doing so save both
time and money.

BONNETS BLEACHED AND DRESSED.
Rooms under Temperance Hall,
BRIDGTON CENTER. 1f

Pondicherry House.
THE subscriber would inform his
friends and the public that he is
ready to entertain at the above
House, travellers in a good and
substantial manner, and for a rea-
sonable compensation. The Pondicherry
House is kept on strictly temperance prin-
ciples, and travellers will find it a quiet resting
place. My House is also fitted up for board-
ing, and all who see fit to take board with
me, will find a comfortable home.
I have also, good Stabling for Horses.
MAISHAL BACON.
Bridgton Center, Nov. 19, 1858. 2tf

H. H. HAY & CO.
Wholesale dealers in
Drugs, Medicines, & Chemicals,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
Artists' Materials, Apothecaries' Glass Ware
Swedish Larches, Cigars,
MINERAL TEETH, GOLD FOIL, &c.
Burning Fluid and Camphene.
Pure Wines and Liquors, for Medicinal and
Mechanical purposes only.
STANDARD FAMILY MEDICINES, etc.
Always at lowest market Prices.
Junction of Free and Middle Street.
PORTLAND, ME. 20tf

U. C. R. & T. A.
HUNNEWELL'S
UNIVERSAL
COUGH REMEDY
For all Throat and Lung Complaints, from
Common Coughs to Actual Consumption.

HUNNEWELL'S
JUSTLY CELEBRATED
TOLU ANODYNE
The Natural and Sure Remedy for all
NERVOUS COMPLAINTS

From Neuralgia through all cases where Opium
has been ever used to that of Delirium Tremens,
and the common chief cause of Disease.

LOSS OF SLEEP.
The Great Central Active Principle of the
Tolu Anodyne is a true development of the
Original Natural Opium. In all cases where
ever Opium has been used and its baneful ef-
fects witnessed, no remark of ours can ade-
quately compare the difference, and no deci-
sion is equal to a trial. The Anodyne con-
tains not a particle of Opium, and the most
delicate constitution can use it with safety.

The perfectly natural state it keeps and
leaves the Patient should recommend it to
Physicians who have long sought the true de-
velopment, and to Patients who want natural
reliefs.

The basis of the universal Cough Remedy
is that freedom from all components which
by the great error in compounding, produce
complete inertness, instead of real cures. We
place no restraint on its use every hour in
the day, and ask all Patients to make it the
natural enemy to all Coughs, Throat or Lung
Complaints by a perfect freedom of applica-
tion. For Inflammatory Sore Throat it is a
perfect Remedy, and for Whooping Cough
checks